

The North Adams Transcript.

VOLUME 3.

THE NORTH ADAMS DAILY TRANSCRIPT, WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON, JANUARY 12 1898.

NUMBER 195

SAMUEL CULLY & CO.

Our
Muslin
Underwear

for our January sale is ready. This is really all that is necessary to say; but we would like to add that we think it is better and contains more distinct novelties and better values than we have ever offered.

Same as we've said before? Perhaps—

But we don't stand still—the business of this season we expect will exceed that of the past. We want and try to sell you better underwear every year.

Muslin
Underwear

The sort you want is the sort that satisfies when worn—the sort that advertises and makes a name for our underwear department.

Prices—well hadn't you better see the goods?

SAMUEL CULLY & CO.

All Customers

are good customers with us. Those who buy little and those who buy much receive the same careful consideration.

ALL PRICES are low prices with us. Both staple goods and luxuries are all sold on the same closely-calculated margin.

ALL GOODS we sell are good goods. Of course, there are different grades of many articles, but our aim is to sell each grade at the lowest price compatible with first-class service.

ALL DAYS are bargain days at our store. We give customers our guarantee on all household supplies obtained from us.

AT ALL TIMES our qualities are uniformly high and our prices uniformly low.

Try us and be convinced.

MVN Braman.

12 STATE STREET.

An After . . .
Christmas Thought

Now that the rush of the Holidays has passed give some thought to your own wardrobe. If you require a Suit, an Overcoat or trousers, take advantage of our markdown bargains and low tariff prices. This means closing out quite a large quantity of goods at about one-fourth less than their real value. Also a complete line of men's furnishing goods for less than cost. Look them over.

P. J. BOLAND.

BY TELEGRAPH.

DEATH AND HORROR.

Fifty People Killed and Immense Damage Done by a Western Cyclone.

Memphis, Tenn., Jan. 12.—News of one of the most terrible calamities that has visited the western country in years has just reached this city by a circuitous telegraph route. All this morning communication from Fort Smith, Ark., and that region had been shut off, the cause being unknown. It is now learned that the reason was the terrible destruction wrought by a tornado last night.

It was 11 o'clock last night that the cyclone struck Fort Smith in the middle of Garrison avenue. In a twinkling, all that part of the town between Twelfth street and the western limits of the city was wrecked and in ruins.

Fire broke out in the ruined district after the passing of the terrible gale and burned with great fierceness. The dying and wounded were caught in the flames before assistance could reach them, and within three hours 18 corpses, many of them burned and charred, had been taken out of the ruins.

It is not yet known how many have perished in the Fort Smith ruins. A low estimate puts the number at 50. Many were killed by the falling buildings and many more were burned, the fire department being practically helpless to do anything to check the flames' wild course.

From one boarding house alone, that went down in the cyclone 15 lifeless

bodies were taken out. Scores of dead and dying had been taken from the ruins at 4 o'clock this morning, and with the meager reports so far received to fairly estimate the fatality is useless.

A number of large brick blocks were crushed like eggshells. A handsome new school house, just completed at a cost of \$100,000 was leveled to the ground.

The tornado passed on its way of destruction in almost the twinkling of an eye. It came without warning and while the city was sleeping. The scenes of suffering and horror were indescribable. The burning ruins prevented any systematic work of rescue, and death was at its work before the city could be aroused.

The tornado did not stay its work of death at Fort Smith, but passed eastward toward Little Rock, wrecking farm houses and farm buildings. It struck the town of Alma, destroying several buildings and killing several people. Reports of several more deaths come from the region between Fort Smith and Alma.

The tornado leveled the wires about Fort Smith cutting off telegraphic communication. The city was left in darkness by the destruction of the electric light wires and poles.

News from the stricken district comes in slowly, but enough is known of the calamity to make sure that it is one of the most terrible ever caused by any storm.

WAS WITHOUT RESULT

Fruitless Attempt to Avert a Strike in New Bedford.

Propositions For Agreement, but None Accepted.

The Attendants at a Conference Are Pledged to Secrecy.

New Bedford, Mass., Jan. 12.—Nothing was accomplished by the state board of arbitration on its visit to New Bedford, and the situation is practically unchanged from what it was before the visit of the board. Tuesday afternoon the board met with the manufacturers and the representatives of the Spinners' union at the office of one of the treasurers, and the situation was generally discussed. Several propositions looking toward the settlement of the strike were made, but no agreement could be reached.

In addition to holding a secret meeting the members of the conference were pledged to secrecy, and at the close of the meeting they would give out nothing. The only thing they would say was that the visit of the board had not amounted to anything, and there was no difference in the outlook than before the conference.

According to notices which the board of trade had sent out the representatives of the operatives had expected to meet the board of arbitration at the board of trade rooms. When the hour of the meeting arrived, however, and neither the manufacturers, the spinners nor the state board had showed up, there was a general feeling of discontent. It was then learned that the board of arbitration was in conference with the spinners and the manufacturers alone to the exclusion of the representatives of the other operatives, and the inference was drawn that an effort was being made with the manufacturers to effect a compromise. The labor men were outspoken—the effect that they would not consider such an arrangement binding upon them, and there was an expression of considerable bitterness against the course which the board of arbitration had taken.

The weavers and the carders, at their meeting last night, voted to join the strike, and they will come out with the spinners next Monday. The board of trade committee has not yet given up the hope that the strike may be averted, but the people generally look upon the hopes as forlorn, and the whole city is preparing for the battle.

DEALING WITH A CONDITION—Lowell Manufacturers Explain Why They Had to Cut Wages.

Lowell, Mass., Jan. 12.—The agents of the seven mills which have posted notices of a reduction have made public the following signed statement: "The undersigned local managers of the seven principal cotton manufacturing corporations of this city in which a general reduction of wages is to take effect next Monday, consider that circumstances justify them in breaking their rule of silence upon what they are ordinarily accustomed to consider their private affairs. That portion of the public which is interested has spread before it in the newspapers a large amount of alleged information, most of which is inaccurate or otherwise misleading, accompanied by comment, generally from persons having no connection or expert acquaintance with the textile manufacturing business, who are therefore liable to make erroneous deductions, and, led away by sympathy, to pass unjust judgments. Under these circumstances, and in view of the threat of a strike which will, if entered upon, affect a very large proportion of the people of our whole city, we think it proper to state

authoritatively some things which deserve consideration by every one in this city who is interested either directly or indirectly.

"One would suppose from what is usually printed that some new and deadly attack upon our employees was contemplated by us. This is absolutely untrue. There is no such absurd idea as the quotation embodied in the mind of any of the Lowell mill managers. The wage scale to be adopted is not at all a horizontal reduction of 10 percent, but is in many, if not most, cases nothing more than a return to the schedule of September, 1893, which prevailed for about two years, or until August, 1895. At the last named date an advance of from 6 to 7 percent was made, discounting what seemed like the dawning of a new prosperity. The event proved that the advance then given was not justified by business conditions. During the year ending March, 1895, at which date an advance was made, wages were in many cases lower than it is now proposed to cut them.

"It is not argument, nor deserving a serious answer, for anyone, be he male spinner, or clergyman, or editor, to say to us that it is not necessary to reduce wages because the seriousness of southern competition is exaggerated; or because this or that alleged cause of the depression is open to contradiction. It is a condition, not a theory, with which we are obliged, as business men, to deal; and we repeat that the condition is beyond the possibility of dispute, except by ignorance or malice. We are not considering the rest of New England, but our own Lowell concerns, about which we know.

"The only other remedy for our trouble which has been proposed is curtailment of production. This was the only suggestion made to us by the male spinners to whom we recently listened. Well, the memories of Lowell people must be short if they do not remember the stoppages of the past three or four years. More than \$1,000,000 have been lost by curtailment from the wages of our workers within the time named, and the result has been—what? Merely to stimulate the competition from which we suffer today. Contracts for cotton cloth do not in these days go about begging for takers.

"That there are in the south many small mills, filled with old machinery and running on low grade goods, is true enough, but also immaterial. The fact remains absolutely indisputable that the southern mill of recent date which we have most cause to fear as a competitor is built on the very best plans that the most skilful engineers of New England can draw, and the best contractors in the country can erect; is filled with the best machinery that America or England can produce; is officered by able men; and is turning out first-class goods, as coarse or as fine as any made in any quantity in Lowell; at a living profit, at prices which would net a loss to any mill in this city. This we know; let who will deny it.

"We invite the careful attention of whom it may concern to the points above stated, which in our opinion are all that need be considered to determine what action should be taken under the circumstances. Poetry and eloquence are pleasing in their place; unadorned facts are what practical men want, and what we have endeavored to supply to the discussion of the hour, that no one may plead ignorance of our position."

Crowd Wildly Excited.

Portland, Me., Jan. 12.—Rockland was depicted here last night in the roughest game ever played in the city. In the second period Rockland tied the score and the playing was fast and furious. McGowan and Lincoln got into a scrimmage in the corner, and McGowan was accidentally struck by Lincoln's stick. The Rockland man lost his temper and deliberately drew off and struck Lincoln with his stick over the head. The two men clinched and had a rough and tumble fight behind the cage. A policeman interfered. The crowd was wildly excited and made desperate attempts to get on to the floor, but was prevented. Referee Snowman ordered McGowan and Lincoln from the surface, and the game was resumed. After this any old thing went, and the rough playing was

BY TELEGRAPH.

HANNA BY TWO VOTES.

Remarkable Scenes in the Ohio Legislature Today. Bribery Charges.

Columbus, O., Dec. 12.—Mark Hanna was this afternoon finally and formally elected United States senator for the short term on joint ballot of the two houses of the legislature.

Afterward he was elected for the long term.

The roll of the senate was called for first and there were no changes from the votes of yesterday, when the two houses balloted separately, 19 for McKisson and 17 for Hanna. The following members of the senate voted for Hanna for short term: Alexander, Blake, Cable, Carpenter, Crandall, Dodge, Garfield, Lutz, May, Plummer, Riley, Shepherd, Sullivan, Voight, Wrighton, Williams, Walcott; total 17.

For McKisson: Broren, Burke, Cohen, Cromley, Decker, Doty, Flack, Harper, Jones, Kennon, Lect, Long, Miller, Mitchell, Nichols, Pugh, Robertson, Schaefer, Valentine; total 19.

In the house ballot Hanna had 53. McKisson 50 and 1 for Lentz. The house vote for Hanna was as follows: Allen, Arbense, Armstrong, Ashford, Baldwin, Beatty, Bell, Beaman, Bossard, Bowman, Boxwell, Breck, Brecount, Chapman, Clark, Clifford, Davies, Davis, Drost, Dutton, Griffith of Clinton, Griffith of Union, Hinsdale, Howard, Johnson, Joyce, Kenner, Lane, Leeper, Leland, Live, McCormick, McCurdy, McKinnon, Manuel, Meacham, Means, Morrow, Norris, Parker, Rankin of Clark, Rankin of Fayette, Redkey, Reynolds, Roberts, Shaw, Smith of Adams, Smith of Delaware, Snider, Snyder, Stewart of Clark, Stewart of Mahoning, Strimple, Syngle, Taylor, Waddell.

Wiley voted for Congressman Lentz. The vote for McKisson was: Adams, Atkins, Alger, Bartlow, Belin, Booth, Bowler, Bracken, Brumley, Cline, Connally, Cox, Deran, Gayman, Goad, Halden, Hater, Hazelton, Hess, Hyde, Hull, Hunter, Jones, Kempel, Kenney, Lamb, Ludwick, Mac, Brown, McCauley, McClinchey, Magee, McIver, Niles, Oneil, Otis, Payne, Piper, Powell, Ross, Rotha, Russell, Rutan, Sneider, Scott, Smalley, Spellmyer,

Stivers, Swain, Williams, Mason, Monter. Total for McKisson 50.

Lieut. Governor Jones announced the result of the joint ballot as Hanna 73, McKisson 70, Lentz 1, absent 1, and declared Marcus A. Hanna elected for the unexpired term ending March 4, 1899. The votes in joint session for short and long terms were the same. Hanna received 73, McKisson 70 and there was 1 absent.

The vote of the house was the same as that of yesterday with the exception that Hazelton who voted then for Wiley, and Hess who voted then for Warner, today voted with the other Democrats for McKisson. Gen. Aquila Wiley was the only Democrat not voting with the combine, and he voted again for Congressman Lentz.

Great excitement followed and Hanna was carried around on the shoulders of his supporters. He made a short speech, saying he knew it would come out all right.

After Hanna was declared elected senator for the long term, pandemonium reigned supreme in the hall of the house. The galleries went wild and the senators and representatives participated in the demonstrations.

On motion of Senator Alexander of Akron a committee of five was sent to escort Senator Hanna to the hall. Senators Alexander and Sullivan, and Representatives Stewart, Leland and Bolin were appointed and while enroute to the Neil house the crowds in the state house and outside indulged in all sorts of demonstrations over the final result.

When Mr. Hanna returned with the committee to the hall of the house there was such a scene of enthusiasm as was never before witnessed in the Ohio legislature. Spectators and members alike forgot themselves in their demonstrations. Mr. Hanna made a brief speech of thanks, and the pandemonium broke loose once more.

THE SENATE CHARGES BRIBERY.

Columbus, O., Jan. 12.—As a sequel to Senator Hanna's election the senate at once today passed resolutions to investigate charges of bribery made against the Hanna party. The vote was 19 to 17, the strict Hanna and anti-Hanna line being drawn.

APPROPRIATION MADE.

The Civil Service Commission Not to Be Crippled.

Provision For Its Maintenance Approved by House.

Mr. Simpson of Kansas on the Unpleasantness in Ohio.

Washington, Jan. 12.—The Republicans who are seeking to modify or repeal the civil service law decided to let the debate come to a close yesterday, but it required the casting vote of the speaker to accomplish it. There are conflicting statements as to the situation in which the future conduct of the war against the law is left. All the Republican opponents of the law agreed that the fight is to be kept up, and it is positively stated by Mr. Pearson that assurances have been received from those in authority in the house that an opportunity will be given in the future for the consideration of a bill to modify the law. From other sources the statement cannot be confirmed.

Mr. Brosius said the powers of the civil service commission were very limited. They could do little except at the direction of the president, and when members hurled their javelins at the commission they went over their heads and buried themselves in the flank of the chief executive. Speaking of Mr. Grosvenor's attack on Carl Schurz, Mr. Brosius said the latter probably threw it aside after he had read it, with Carlyle's remark: "Another foul chimney caught fire."

Mr. Maguire (Dem. Cala.) defended the administration against the charges of wholesale removals and commanded the efficiency of the service, especially in the public printing office, which had been an especial point of assault from the other side.

Mr. White (Rep. N. C.), the only colored member of the house, spoke in favor of the modification of the law, but if it could not be modified he said he would join the Democrats in an effort to repeal it.

Mr. Simpson (Pop. Kan.) enlivened the debate by a reference to the senatorial contest in Ohio. He said the debate had been prolonged while the Republicans in Ohio were making promises to the boys in the trenches in the interest of Senator Hanna. It was all a bluff, said he. Nothing was to be done, and now that Hanna's election was secured, the mask was thrown off and a vote was to be taken on the bill.

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Franco-American Club Officers—
South Williamstown Farmer Tried on a Serious Charge—
National Bank's Annual Meeting—W. C. T. U. Elects Officers.

Fined on a Serious Charge.

The selectmen's offer of a reward of \$100 for the conviction of the person who set fire on the night of January 1 to a barn in South Williamstown, owned by the James Fitzgerald estate, bore early fruit in the arrest Monday afternoon of William Jones of South Williamstown. The warrant was served by Constable George Field of that place, whose investigations had led him to believe that Jones was the guilty man. Jones was arraigned before Judge Tenney and pleaded not guilty to the charge of firing a barn. He wanted time to get counsel and the hearing was set for Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock in the police court room.

When the time for trial arrived the room was packed, the presence of many South Williamstown people showing that there was much interest in the case in that part of the town. Jones is a young farmer who lives on one of the South Williamstown farms owned by the Fitzgerald estate. The burned barn was on another farm, but was filled with hay which Jones cut on shares, he having one third. The hay was insured for \$5 a ton and it was claimed that Jones burned the barn as an easy way of disposing of the hay.

Lawyer C. J. Parkhurst of North Adams appeared for the defendant. John Fitzgerald testified as to the barn, its location, contents, etc. He said the barn was worth \$500 or \$600 and that he had \$200 insurance on his share of the hay. Thomas Austin, who works for James McLean, spent the evening of January 1 at Mrs. Rhodes' and on his way home saw the bright moonlight a man coming along the road near Clark Northup's place. This man when he saw Austin turned out into a field. Austin did not know who he was. Edward McLean and Hugh Rhodes testified to seeing tracks Sunday morning which led toward and from the burned barn and along the road to Mrs. Rhodes' house. Constable Field said he made a careful investigation of these tracks and took measurements. They correspond exactly to Mr. Jones' boots, which were produced in court. Mrs. Melina Rhodes testified that Jones came to her house between 11 and 12 o'clock on the night of the fire and wanted her boys to go with him to the fire, which they did. Afterwards she was told by Jones that he was afraid he would be suspected of setting the fire because his hay was insured.

This closed the evidence for the state and Mr. Parkhurst moved for the discharge of the defendant, but Judge Tenney preferred to hear the evidence for the defense, which was given by Mr. Jones and his wife, and George Smith, who works for them. Mr. Jones testified that he was in bed and asleep when his wife, who was up with a sick child, woke him at about 11 o'clock and said there was a fire. He got up and went to the fire with Bert Rhodes and Ed. Todd. He wore the boots which made the tracks that were regarded as so significant by the prosecution. He did not turn into the field at Northup's. He would not have sold the hay for less than \$7 a ton. Mrs. Jones substantiated her husband's testimony so far as all that occurred at the house was concerned. Mr. Smith, the hired man, got up when the news of the fire came, but did not go to the fire and had not had much to say about it, as he "wanted no part in any possible lawsuit." "It's no nice job," said he to Mr. Parkhurst, "to get up and be picked by these devilish lawyers." The case was closed without argument and the defendant was discharged.

The Hotel Question.

TO THE PEOPLE OF WILLIAMSTOWN:—To those people who think that a small hotel "properly conducted" can be made to pay in Williamstown, I would say that it can be made to pay, providing it gets enough business, but not without that. Until four years ago, Williamstown had one of the costliest to be found anywhere and this was obliged to close because the losses were so great during the winter season. That same winter I opened the Duncan house, one quarter the size of the Taconic Inn, and did a good transient business the first winter. The next year Williamstown was connected with North Adams by an electric road, thereby enabling traveling salesmen to transact their business and return to North Adams at any hour of the day. Since then there has been no business in Williamstown to keep a hotel alive in winter. Last winter but four persons lodged at the Duncan house from December 15 to February 15 and then for one night only.

Last winter not one of the Thompson lecture course people remained over night. Time and again people have engaged rooms at my house and have been made to give them up by friends who wished to entertain them. Those people had a right to entertain their friends, but I question their right to take away my business, and if they are put to some inconvenience by there being no hotel here for a few months, so much the better for the future hotel proprietor. I have lost over \$2000 in the Duncan house and I am sure it was conducted better than anyone could reasonably have expected under these circumstances. If the leading men of Williamstown had taken a small part of the interest before, that they have since the hotels closed, Williamstown would not be without a hotel this winter.

J. A. GEORGE.

National Bank Meeting.

The stockholders of the Williamstown National bank held their annual meeting Tuesday and selected the old board of directors, namely: J. W. Bullock, C. S. Cole, John B. Gale, W. A. Hopkins, Frederick Leake, F. C. Marchant, F. E. Moore, A. L. Perry, W. F. Smith. The

THE DORRILITES.

INTERESTING FACTS CONCERNING THIS FANATICAL SECT.

An Ignorant and Intemperate Impostor Who Victimized Many Members of Respectable Families In Connecticut and Massachusetts.

An article published in The Republican concerning a certain fanatical sect in Connecticut brought to the minds of some of the older residents in this vicinity another sect of religious, or, better, irreligious, fanatics who once existed in the adjoining town of Guilford and in Leyden, Mass., the descendants of whom are members of respectable families in these towns and in Brattleboro and other towns near by. The followers of the sect in question were called Dorrilites, from the name of their leader, William Dorril, and their conduct during the few years that the sect existed forms an independent chapter in the history of local organizations.

William Dorril was an Englishman, and is said to have been born in Yorkshire, England, March 15, 1752, although some of his grandchildren fix the date of his birth from four to six years earlier. He enlisted in the British army under General Burgoyne, but deserted in the march across country, and after spending a number of years in various places he went to Leyden about 1794, where he got possession of the farm known as the Dorril farm on Frizzel hill. This farm is now owned by the widow of James Shattock, and is situated just south of the Guilford line. Dorril was powerfully built and was a fluent speaker, and although he could neither read nor write he had a wonderful memory, and after hearing his wife read the Bible he could "quote Scripture by the yard."

Soon after going to Leyden he began preaching the doctrine that man should not eat of flesh and should not cause the death of any living creature or make use of anything procured at the expense of life. He proclaimed himself to be the Messiah of his generation and set at naught all the doctrines of the Bible. He pretended to be possessed of supernatural power, and that, as he was armed with attributes of the Deity, it was beyond the power of human arm to do him injury. He gained followers from the start, and soon numbered among them respectable people from all sections of the country round about. They put off their leather shoes, which, contrary to Dorril's teaching, were made at the expense of life, and had others made of wood or cloth. Dorril's shoes, made from solid blocks of wood, are now on exhibition at the museum at Deerfield.

Meetings were held once a week, at which worship consisted in eating, drinking, singing, dancing, fiddling and listening to the promulgation of Dorril's "confession of faith." The Dorrilites' property was common stock and was placed in the hands of the treasurer, Asa Burroughs. Concerning the mesmeric power of this arch impostor the interesting story is told that at one of the meetings Dorril declared to one of his followers that he was able to crawl through a solid log from one end to the other. Having mesmerized his victim he proceeded to crawl along the top of the log, when his victim, seized with a sudden desire to strike the log, presumably to watch the effect of the sound upon the man inside, grabbed a club which lay at hand and brought it down with terrific force upon Dorril's back. Dorril never repeated the operation of crawling through a log. The adherents to Dorril's doctrine were scantly clad, and when upon one occasion a march through several towns was planned the citizens, who had by this time become thoroughly disgusted, armed themselves with beech withes, and the march was speedily abandoned.

The influence of Dorril over the more respectable of his followers began to wane about 1798, principally because of his intemperate habits, and the last meeting of the sect took place during that year. Dorril opened with music, and at length hung to proclaim his immunity from bodily weakness, stating that no arm could hurt his flesh. At that point one of his hearers, Captain Ezekiel Foster, of massive frame, rose indignant at this blasphemy, and with one blow of his fist knocked Dorril to the ground and repeated the operation as often as the blasphemer arose. Dorril begged for mercy, and at the command of Captain Foster he renounced his doctrine before his astonished followers. Clad in rags and ashamed to be thus doped, the latter departed to their homes, and Dorril promised upon penalty of his life never again to impose upon them.

For nearly 50 years after Dorril continued to live in Leyden, but he drank liquor habitually, which so increased his infirmities that for many years he was one of the town's paupers. At regular intervals he would go to the middle town of Leyden and procure a quantity of liquor, become intoxicated on the way home and crawl into a hole in the side of the mountain and go to sleep. So often was he seen thereby by passersby that the place was called Dorril's cave, and it is known as such to the present day. The wooden bottle of one gallon capacity in which he carried his liquor is still a valued relic owned by one of his grandchildren. Dorril died Aug. 18, 1846, of starvation, having fasted within a few hours of 40 days.—Springfield Republican.

The Salt Sea.

Children's answers are always a fruitful source of amusement. A girl 15 or 16 years old who had received what was supposed to be a good education was describing to me her recent visit to the Tower of London. Among the many wonders she had seen was a sword given to Henry VIII by Max Muller, an amusing though not altogether unnatural substitute for the Emperor Maximilian. If children are allowed to think for themselves, their answers are amusingly original. "What do you think makes the sea salt?" was a question put to a national school class. A brilliant idea struck a boy. "Please, sir, the 'erlings'."—Cornhill Magazine.

The Thrifty Explorer.

"Do you know why it is that so many explorers seek the arctic and so few the antarctic regions?"

"Well, I think I could make a pretty good guess."

"The arctic regions are not quite so far away from the headquarters of the managers of the lecture bureaus."—Chicago Post.

On an average about 100 persons commit suicide in the River Thames annually. Of these some 30 jump from the pinnacles of Westminster bridge. The average number of suicides in London is 87 per annum per million of inhabitants. The ratio of Paris is 422. The lowest figure is in Naples, 84.

A Redheaded Match.

While in a tobacconist's shop a gentleman asked a girl behind the counter, who happened to have red hair, if she would budge him with a match.

"With pleasure, if you will have a red-headed one," she promptly replied, with such a suggestive, domine smile that she aroused his interest.

Further conversation proved her to be a person worthy of regard, and eventually the redheaded match was handed over.—London Fun.

The woman and the sergeant looked at each other for a few seconds. Then he smiled. She got red. Then he said he was glad she had found her money, and she retorted:

"I don't believe it! You wish I had lost it! I'll never come here for help again, never!"—Pearson's Weekly.

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AT ADAMS

First Pupils Recital.

The pupils of Prof. J. Molumby will give their first recital in the old St. Charles church Friday evening. The proceeds are for the benefit of St. Thomas church. The Harmonic quartet, William Kingman, cellist, and Miss Nellie Weed, mandolinist of Pittsfield will assist. The admission will be 25 cents, and 15 cents for children. The program will be as follows:

PART I.

Piano Duo—Waltz, Westendorf; Misses Maud I. Marsh, Lillie Lucifer.

Piano Solo—Quickstep, Payne

Master Dennis A. Gavin.

Selection, Harmonic Quartet.

Piano Duo—Merry Making, Neuman

Masters E. L. Walpole, A. F. Wells.

Cello Solo—Serenade, Missud

W. A. Kingman.

Piano Solo—Mazurka Brillante, Heins

Miss Nore E. Powers.

Mandolin Solo—Faust, Gounod

Miss Nellie J. Weed.

Piano Duo—Gavot, Goerdefer

Masters Dennis A. and Hugh J. Gavin.

Song—Selected, Frank J. Larkin.

Piano Duo—Negro Dance, Gurlitt

Masters E. L. Walpole, M. H. Jones.

Piano Trio—Selected, Misses Della N. Morton, Flossie M. and

Lucy A. Carr.

Selection—“Mammy’s lil Boy,” Parks

Harmonic Quartet.

PART II.

Piano Duo—Reveil Militaire, D. Orso

Misses M. E. McCormack, Nora E.

Powers.

Piano Solo—Waltz, Kinkel

Master Earl L. Walpole.

Selection—“The Goblins,” Parks

Harmonic Quartet.

Piano Duo—Grand Valse Brillante,

Hunter

The Misses Carr.

Cello Solo—Reverie, Becker

William A. Kingman.

Piano Duo—Andante and Rondo, Bohm

second sonata

Miss Della C. Cassidy and Albert B. Sime.

Mandolin Solo—Carmen, Bitez

Miss Nellie J. Weed.

Piano Solo—Reverie, Meyer

Miss May E. McCormack.

Song—Selected, L. K. Wills.

Piano Solo—La Zingara, Bohm

Albert B. Sime.

Piano Trio—Mennet from E flat Sym-

phony, Mozart

Miss Cassidy, Miss McCormack, Mr.

Sime.

Selection—“Until the Dawn,” Parks

Harmonic Quartet.

Annual Election of Election.

The annual meeting and election of the Catholic Order of Foresters was held in their room in Collins’ block Tuesday evening. The election of officers was as follows: Chief ranger, Patrick Tumpane; vice chief ranger, Miss Mary Slattery; recording secretary, Hugh J. McGuigan; financial secretary, Edward Riley; treasurer, James E. Cadigan; outside sentinel, Miss Kate Ryan; inside sentinel, Miss Mary Haggerty; senior conductor, Miss Maggie J. McGrath; junior conductor, Miss Nora Callahan; trustees, Fred McGrath, Michael Kane and E. McNerny; chaplain and representative to the state convention in Boston, Rev. M. J. Coyne. The officers were installed by District Deputy M. J. Coyne

Reading Club Meetings.

The regular meeting of the Home Reading club will be held at the home of Mrs. W. B. Plunkett Thursday afternoon. The program is, papers on “The Greatness of Pericles,” Mrs. A. E. Daniels; “The Athenian Democracy,” Mrs. C. E. Legate; “A Visit to Athens,” (Bishop Doane), Miss Mary Follett.

The Thursday Afternoon Reading club’s program is as follows: Roll call, sketches of James Monroe, John Q. Adams and Andrew Jackson, Mrs. H. M. Boyce; paper, “The Monroe Doctrine,” Mrs. John Adams; Reading from Chautauqua, Mrs. Charles Haworth, and answers to question box.

Reception to Dancing Classes.

The reception to the pupils of Prof. E. Wales of Brattleboro, Vt., held in K. of C. hall Tuesday evening was a pleasant event. The junior dancing class enjoyed a bon-bon party in the afternoon and most of the children’s parents were present. In the evening the senior class with about 50 friends enjoyed dancing from 8 till 12 p. m. Professor Wales has about 100 pupils and their progress under his instruction has been good. The classes will continue to meet every Thursday and any persons caring to join should be present next Thursday evening.

Some Fine Dogs.

Michael McGrath of Pine street, Rensselaer, has just purchased a handsome female King Charles spaniel. The dog has a fine pedigree and was purchased in Philadelphia, Pa.

George E. Sayles and F. R. Shaw have

Royal makes the food pure,

wholesome and delicious.

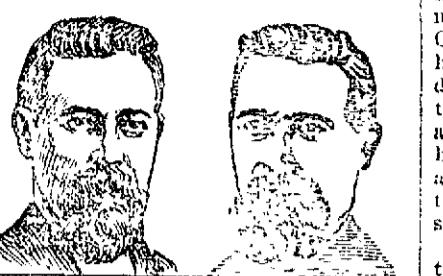
ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure

LONG DISTANCE ART.

MACHINES THAT WILL SEND PICTURES OVER TELEGRAPH WIRES.

They Are Not Wholly Successful in Spite of Frequent Claims to Perfection, and Every Inventor Still Has a Chance—How the Latest Contrivance Works.

By and by some inventor is going to actually make a machine which will send pictures by telegraph. Ever since Professor Elihu Gray brought out the telautograph men have been trying to improve



LUETGERT'S FACE SENT BY WIRE.

also recently secured seven handsome pointer puppies which were bred from the female pointer “Lassie.” The father of the pups is owned in Northampton and is valued at \$1000.

He Drowned the Horrors of Moving

Densist H. H. Smith was arrested Tuesday evening for drunkenness. He was in his office in the Collins block and fell on a stove pipe, sustaining a bad cut on the right side of the forehead near the right eye. He was hardly able to walk, and his clothes were covered with dust and dirt. Captain Heedecker had him carried in a sleigh to the police station. His pockets were filled with dental tools, as he was moving his office from Center to Myrtle street.

Recovering From His Injuries.

John Mianahan, boss dyer at the Renfrew company’s mill at Maple Grove, is rapidly recovering from injuries which he received last week. He was working in the drying room when a heavy iron weight fell on his right foot and crushed it severely.

Purchased New Game Stock.

L. A. Jepson, the local breeder of game cocks, received a large consignment of game cocks by express, Tuesday evening. There were 31 pit games which he purchased of John Murray of Chatham, N. Y. Mr. Murray is a noted breeder of game birds and those sent Mr. Jepson were all fine looking birds.

First National Bank Officers.

The annual meeting of the First National bank was held in the banking rooms Tuesday morning. The officers elected are as follows: President, James Renfrew; cashier, H. H. Wellington; directors, L. L. Brown, James Renfrew, Thomas L. Dow and William S. Jenks of this town and R. A. Burget of New York.

Accepted the Invitation.

The Alert Hose company has received an invitation from the Gale Hose company to attend a ball at Williamson Friday evening, January 21. The invitation has been accepted and a number of the Alerts will attend in uniform. Special electric cars will be run for their accommodation.

Injured His Foot.

Alexander Tivall had his left foot badly injured Tuesday morning. He is employed at the Greylock shirt shop and was at work in the ironing room when a heavy weight fell on his left foot and the large toe was badly crushed. Dr. A. K. Boom attended.

A Typographical Error.

In stating the fact of the liquidation of the debt of the Notre Dame parish in Monday’s TRANSCRIPT a typographical error was made. The amount owed when Fr. Triganne became pastor was \$33,000 instead of \$3300 as stated.

Will Go to Pittsfield

About 25 members of the local council of the Knights of Columbus will attend the working of the third degree at Pittsfield this evening. They will go and return on a special train.

Special Cars.

Special electric cars will leave this town at 7 o’clock Friday evening for the accommodation of persons attending the Gilman organ recital at North Adams Friday evening. They will be run to this town after the concert.

Miss Carrie Buckley has returned to her home in Rutland, Vt., after a week’s visit with local friends.

Miss Mayme Barrett of Park street spent Tuesday with North Adams friends.

Daniel Dineen of North Adams is the guest of relatives in this town Tuesday.

Robert Gilmore of Zylonite spent Tuesday in Pittsfield.

A boy driven by John Avey of Pine street stumbled and fell on Park street Tuesday evening. No damage was done save the breaking of the harness.

P. J. Keltner has taken a position as clerk for Hugh Bramen at the Troy laundry on Park street.

The Grand Army bazaar committee met Tuesday evening and adjourned until Thursday evening on account of the absence of the post commander.

Miss Priscilla Marcus of Indian Orchard has been recently the guest of local friends.

Rev. M. J. Coyne returned from Troy, N. Y., Tuesday. He accompanied his brother to that city, where the latter is to take a position as curate in the diocese of Ogdensburg.

A. J. Hurd of Park street is issuing a neat and useful calendar for 1895. It contains a list of the fire alarms and the location of the boxes. Also a list of the extra signals as recently revised. It is very convenient for office and home use.

Rev. J. Murphy of Lee, Rev. Thomas McGovern of Great Barrington and Rev. Frs. Vassily and Ryan of Pittsfield visited Rev. D. C. Moran this week.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Reid Tuesday morning.

The Greylock National bank will elect officers for the ensuing year at their annual meeting to be held Thursday morning.

The ladies of St. Paul’s Universalist church will serve their regular supper at the church parlor this evening.

Trinity male chorus of Trinity Methodist church enjoyed a pleasant sleigh ride in J. R. Wiethamper’s big sleigh, to Blackinton Tuesday evening.

The installation of officers and choir of the St. Jean Baptiste society held Tuesday evening was a very pleasant affair.

The installation of officers of the American Order of Foresters will be held Thursday evening. A private social for members only will follow.

LONG DISTANCE ART.

MACHINES THAT WILL SEND PICTURES OVER TELEGRAPH WIRES.

They Are Not Wholly Successful in Spite of Frequent Claims to Perfection, and Every Inventor Still Has a Chance—How the Latest Contrivance Works.

By and by some inventor is going to actually make a machine which will send pictures by telegraph. Ever since Professor Elihu Gray brought out the telautograph men have been trying to improve

and he soon a tiger marked after this fashion. Except for his head, which was startlingly barred, he was dappled—not striped, but dappled like a child’s rocking horse, in rich shades of smoky black on red gold. That portion of his belly and throat which should have been white was orange and his tail and paws were black.

He looked leisurely for some ten seconds, and then deliberately lowered his head, his chin dropped and drawn in, staring intently at the man. The effect of this was to throw forward the round arch of his skull, with two broad bands across it, while below the bands glared the unblinking eyes, so that, head on as he stood, he looked something like a diabolically scowling pantomime mask. It was a piece of natural mesmerism that he had practiced many times in his quarry, and though Chinna was by no means a terrified hector, he stood for awhile, held by the extraordinary oddity of the attack. The head—the body seemed to have been packed away behind it—the ferocious skull-like head—crept nearer to the switching of an angry tail tip in the grass. Left and right the bards had scattered to let John Chinna subdue his own horse.

“My word!” he thought. “He’s trying to frighten me like a boy.” And he fled between the saucier eyes, leaping aside upon the shot. He feared he had let it too long.

A big coughing mass, reeking of carbolic, bounded past him up the hill, and he followed discreetly. The tiger made no attempt to turn into the jungle. He was hunting for snuff and breath—nose up, mouth open—the tremendous fore legs scattering the gravel in spurs.

“Snappier,” said John Chinna, watching the flight. “Now, if he was a prairie dog he’d tower. Lions must be full of blood.”

The brute had jerked himself over a boulder and fallen out of sight on the other side. John Chinna looked over with a ready barrel. But the red trail led straight as an arrow even to his grandfather’s tomb, and there among the smashed spirit bottles and the fragments of the pictures which have been sent by wire are reproduced. But you can’t know of any great journal which receives and uses pictures sent by telegraph, do you? A machine that really could do this would be eagerly seized by the papers which make a specialty of illustration, and it would be widely useful in other ways.

The latest claimant for rewards in this line of invention is Ernest A. Hummel of St. Paul. He has been recently started both in the west and in the east, and his machine has been heralded as entirely practical. It seems to have its limitations, however.

Mr. Hummel is a young manufacturing jeweler and says he has been working for two years on his contrivance. It does not differ materially from one which was tested last November, the inventor of which was Dr. W. P. Dun Lany of Cleveland.

The picture sending machine is about as large as an ordinary sewing machine and consists of a transmitter and a receiver.

In order to send a photograph the portrait is copied on a sheet of block tin, but instead of using ordinary ink the lines are drawn with a solution of shellac in alcohol.

This liquid can be applied with a pen or brush and produces a picture with raised lines. The tin plate is then fastened on a bed which moves back and forth like the bed of an old fashion press. From the transmitter projects an arm, to which is fastened a tempered steel point. This point rests on the plate and while it touches the tin the electric circuit is closed again, it leaves the plate. Each time the paper passes under the pen once it is slipped up one thirty-sixth of an inch, so that on the next trip the pencil makes lines in a plane just below the first marks.

The two parts of the machine are connected by ordinary telegraph wires and

the transmitter is connected to the telephone.

At the other end of the wire the process is reversed. A blank sheet of paper takes the place of the tin on the movable bed, and instead of the steel point a sharpened pencil rests over the paper. Whenever the circuit is broken, the pencil point presses on the moving paper underneath and makes a line. When the circuit is closed again, it leaves the paper. Each time the paper passes under the pen once it is slipped up one thirty-sixth of an inch, so that on the next trip the pencil makes lines in a plane just below the first marks.

The two parts of the machine are connected by ordinary telegraph wires and

the transmitter is connected to the telephone.

Can we indeed say that we are richer in genius and promise in opera since Wagner did not succeed in founding a school? He left followers and imitators, but no successor, and this fact more than any other points to the extraordinary tendency to individualism in modern art. A successor to Wagner, who would follow strictly along the lines he laid down, is improbable, if not impossible, because composers are not often equally great as poets and musicians, and it was the intensely close correlation between text and music which was the great feature, the great novelty, the great power and strength of Wagner’s work. If we admit this fact, if we allow that he was a Wagner, like Napoleon, occurs once within a cycle of centuries, and also admit—as obviously we must—that the composers of the present day are hopelessly, almost servilely, under his influence (another Wagner is hardly immediately possible), are we not forced to the conclusion that this influence of an overwhelming personality is responsible

The Transcript

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WEEKLY—Issued every Thursday morning, \$1 a year in advance.

BY THE
TRANSCRIPT PUBLISHING COMPANY,
B. G. ROWE, Pres. C. T. FAIRFIELD, Treas.
FROM
THE TRANSCRIPT BUILDING, BANK STREET,
NORTH ADAMS, MASS.

I know not what record of sin awaits me in the other world; but this I do know; that I never was so mean as to despise a man because he was poor, because he was ignorant, or because he was black.

—John A. Andrew.

MEMBERS ASSOCIATED PRESS

The latest telegraphic dispatches from all parts of the world are received exclusively by THE TRANSCRIPT up to the hour of going to press.

"WE HOLD THE WESTERN GATEWAY."

From the Seal of the city of North Adams.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON, JAN. 12, '98.

Advertisers in THE TRANSCRIPT are the best business men in this community. Their advertisements are worth reading, and they are the firms with whom to trade most advantageously.

"THE MAN ON THE GALLows."

Under the above caption the Detroit Journal answers a question that has been much discussed in this vicinity the past few days, the execution of both O'Neill and Durrant and their firmness in meeting death and declaring their innocence to the last, having given rise to the question of how such conduct is possible. The Journal says that spectators at capital executions always express surprise at the fortitude exhibited by the condemned person on the scaffold. Accounts of hangings are the same in this respect—the astonishing courage of the criminal, who never flinched when the rope was put about his neck. We read in the descriptions of the hanging of Durrant—an undoubted murderer and a liar up to his last breath—such phrases as these: "He gave such an exhibition of coolness and nerve as has seldom been seen under like circumstances." "Protesting his innocence as calmly as if addressing an assemblage of friends on some ordinary topic." "His voice was firm and he stood as solidly as a rock." "Prison officials enthusiastic in praise of Durrant's nerve."

This is the customary story. Be the condemned person what he may, innocent or guilty, young or old, educated or ignorant, man or woman—irresistibly the record is to the same effect. The coward and the brave man differ only in this, that the brave man bears up constantly from the hour of condemnation to that of death; the coward whimpers and breaks down, but at the last scene assumes an air of bravado and takes the drop with an appearance of unconcern. In all accounts of executions, from those of religious martyrs, political prisoners, military condemned—which list embraces many of the noblest characters of history, down to the vilest, most outrageous of criminals—the actions at the final moment in nearly every case are the same. A courageous presence is exhibited in so many of them that it may be taken to be the ordinary and natural trait.

Joan of Arc shrank from the stake because a condemnation to it seemed to imply peril to her soul. But the tortures of the fire did not prevail over her feminine timidity, and she died bravely. So did Marie Antoinette, although countless Frenchmen reviled her with cries of "A bas la tyrannie" as she passed to the guillotine. Mary Stuart died with heroic bravery. Even when the executioner first struck her on the skull, inflicting a horrible wound, she did not shrink or groan. Two more blows were necessary to dispatch her. They have a monument in the garden of the Luxembourg at Paris, on the spot where Marshal Ney fell. It represents him as he stood at the moment of his execution, with his right hand pressed to his heart, exclaiming, "Vive la France! Fellow soldiers, fire here!"

Here are instances of women, some tenderly nurtured, of high degree; some of the simple, unaffected habits of peasant birth. They meet death with the same fortitude as the soldier denominated "the bravest of the brave." All were conscious of their innocence, of the injustice of the decree or death, or the conviction that posterity would set them right. If we suppose such thoughts buoyed up their spirits at the last moment, what shall be said of the malefactor who, as human justice runs, feel that his deeds have earned the death, and yet exhibits on the scaffold the same fortitude as the honest, the upright, the well deserving, whose names are inscribed among the world's heroes.

If it is courage that buoys up the innocent to undergo an ignominious death, what is it that sustains the malefactor as he faces the ordeal with the halter around his neck? The answer is not hard to find; the bold demeanor is due to that mental state which changes fear into despair, and despair into resignation. When men fear they tremble and they fly. When they despair, and life's prospects vanish, if there remained freedom of action they might fight to the end. There are in history many cases of the bravery of despair that has preserved armies in the hopeless situations and crowned the weak into victory. But when the scaffold has been ascended, hope of release is gone. When the inevitable moment arrives what awaits a cringing malefactor? The thought of destiny fills the soul, the terrors of the present and of the hereafter vanish, and in nearly every case the culprit avows the belief that repentance will make good his entrance into a celestial home. This is the mental condition which controls. It is not bravery; it is resignation. Nor should it be lauded as an indication of a manly spirit.

LEGISLATIVE SERVICE.

[From the Boston Herald.]
In his eulogy of the late Ashley B. Wright, in the house of representatives

OUR NEW YORK LETTER

POLITICO-SOCIAL ORGANIZATIONS STILL AT WAR.

Manhattan Club Men Now Fully Awake to Their Peril—Will Croker Go into the Metropolitan?—The Union League and Its Waiting List.

NEW YORK, Jan. 12.—[Special.]—Members of the Manhattan club are no longer saying it is nonsense to think that Croker means to damage their organization. At least whenever they say anything of that sort it is with heartbreaking mental reservations.

The last shadow of doubt regarding this was swept away by the announcement that the New York Athletic club house had been purchased for the Democratic club's new home. It is true that no very extensive secession from the Manhattan club has yet taken place, but the defection has begun, and it is fully expected that it will continue. Though it may be comparatively small at first it will grow as time passes.

Croker and the Metropolitan.
It was announced by one of the newspapers here a day or two ago that Mr. Croker's next move in the club line will be to join the Metropolitan, often spoken of as the Millionaires' club. So far nothing authoritative has been given to the public concerning this rumor, but such a move on Croker's part would not be surprising.

He has long had social aspirations, and it is remembered that one feature of the squabbles between him and Pulitzer a few years ago was the publication in detail by The World of the Croker social aspirations and their failure. It was then stated that Croker tried to get into the charmed circle by hanging on to the coat tails of Bourke Cochrane, one of the few Tammany men at that time considered fit associates by the social elect of this city. If Croker gets in through the Metropolitan club, it is understood that William C. Whitney and R. T. Wilson, whose sons have been appointed to honorary positions under Whitney, will help him.

These gentlemen probably have the power to put Mr. Croker through. Certainly if all that has been said concerning the favors he has promised the Metropolitan Traction company, in which Mr. Whitney is largely interested, be true, there ought to be no hesitancy in granting any wish regarding social aid which Mr. Croker may express.

Origin of the Metropolitan.
The Metropolitan club is the youngest of New York's famous social organizations. It was founded in 1891. According to the stories current that year, its origin was due to spite. J. Pierpont Morgan, whose name is occasionally seen in the newspapers today, was then and has been for years a prominent member of the old and aristocratic Union club. He proposed the name of John King, then president of the Erie railroad, for membership in that organization. Morgan had not the slightest idea that there would be any objection to Mr. King, but when his name came up for election five members dropped black balls into the box.

Whether this was the real cause of the Metropolitan's formation or not it is certain that Morgan was decidedly angry at the rejection of his friend, and contrary to his general custom, said so much about it that his annoyance became known to the newspaper reporters, and the whole thing was published to the world. Mr. Morgan's friends said that it was not so much Mr. King's rejection as the manner thereof that bored the emperor of consolidation. Mr. King's name, they said, was posted as a candidate for a long time, and it would have been easy for any one who objected to him to state the fact to the board of governors. Then the name might have been withdrawn and Mr. King saved the humiliation of being blackballed.

The Metropolitan club house stands at the corner of Fifth avenue and Sixtieth street on a plot of land that was once part of the Flammers estate, over which there was so much litigation between the family of Louis Flammers and his widow, who afterward married the Duke of Marlborough and being widowed the second time contracted a third matrimonial alliance with one of the Beresfords. The clubhouse is a truly magnificent structure, and the club has been successful ever since it was formed. It is in an annex, built for the use of the wives of the club's members, that now Seventy-five in New York society give their informal dances.

Notwithstanding the Metropolitan's success, the Union club still flourishes and membership therein is as of old a certificate of social standing. Even Pierre Lorillard, the maker of snuff and fine cut chewing tobacco, who is about to retire permanently to England, probably retaining his connection with the Union.

The Union League Club.
It has already been pointed out in this correspondence that the relation of the Union League club to the Republican party and that of the Manhattan club to the Democratic party have been practically similar for many years. Should the Manhattan club go into a decline this similarity will cease. The Union League club was never more prosperous than now. Its membership of 1,700 was reached years ago, and the book of candidates contains 400 pages, inscribed on the average with five names not yet taken up. Thus there are about 2,000 on the Union League club's "waiting list," and Union League men say it is constantly growing longer.

Many of those who cannot be admitted because the limit has been reached are as much desired by the club as membership is coveted by them, and the question of extending the limit has been brought up more than once of late. But this is not likely to be done, since, while the clubhouse is a spacious one, its capacity is often taxed to the utmost by the present membership.

The Union League club was formed in 1863 by the active men in the United States sanitary commission. The civil war was then raging, and none was eligible to admission who did not subscribe heartily to the policy of the government in carrying on hostilities. It thus came about that practically Republicans only were members, and in this party fealty took the place of loyalty to the government as one of the tests for membership of the club.

Some Union League members, however, switched off to Cleveland when he was nominated the first time, and there is now quite a proportion of low tariff men in the club. It is this state of things that led Mr. Croker, when speaking of the Manhattan club some days ago, to term the Union League a Mugwump organization.

The robbery was first discovered by a younger brother, who was on the premises at the barn. He found an empty pocket book and at once gave the alarm. Officer McKenna found the box in a culvert a short distance from the house, the money and watch gone, but the papers all right. He thinks he has the right man and is following him up. At the time of the robbery George Wilson was asleep in the kitchen with his feet in the stove oven, and Mrs. Wilson was preparing breakfast. The robber is someone who is acquainted with the premises and on familiar terms with the family, as he had to pass the big bulldog which Mr. Wilson keeps in the back hall nights.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists, \$1. six for \$6. Get Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure all liverills. 25 cents.

Are You Saving Some Money?

And Yet Living In a Rented House?

Put your savings into a first payment and add a little to the amount you now pay in rent. In a few years you will be out of the rent-paying class into the home-owning class.

Think it over and consult

Alford.

Alford would like to know if you have money to invest in REAL ES-

TATE FOR PROFIT? 1898 ought to be a good real estate year and we may as well begin in January as to wait until April. You might look over this list and then talk with me about it if you are interested.

A large, new double house, 7 rooms each, modern, up to date, well located.

A new 10 room house, 8 minutes from post office, well built, in good repair, modern improvements, Simmons boiler. Will sell for \$4,000.

A neat little cottage of six rooms in good location, \$2,400.

A large double tenement house in

good condition, 5 minutes' walk from Main street, \$6,000.

A new nine tenement house, 4 to 6 rooms in each tenement, rents for \$88.00 per month and can be bought for \$8,500. Figure it out yourself.

A double tenement house that rents for \$19.00 per month that can be bought for \$2,500.

A new six tenement house that rents for \$54.00 per month and I will sell it to you for \$5,000.

A nine room house on the line of the electric railway, west, small barn, one acre of land \$8000.

A farm of about 100 acres on the "Notch Road," one-half timber, balance meadow and pasture. No house one barn, \$1800.

West End Park.

People who are contemplating the purchase of a lot at WEST END PARK should bear in mind that an early selection may have its advantages in the way of price, location &c. It is true there are 100 lots on this tract and it is also true that some of the choicest have already been sold. As has been stated heretofore, the property is piped for water, gas and sewer. Marion Avenue, the main thoroughfare through the property is fifty feet wide, with sidewalks 12 feet in width. No other residence street in the city can boast of so fine a street.

As for prices and terms, THEY ARE ALL RIGHT.

Farm of fifty acres, about two and one-half miles from North Adams, house 12 rooms, \$3000.

I have one nice near-by lot that somebody will be sure to want this spring, but it will be a great deal safer to buy it now if you are looking for that sort of a purchase. It is 65 feet front by 140 feet deep, and can be bought for \$2500.

There are still remaining on Richmond Hill, some very desirable lots which will be sold as heretofore at low prices and on easy terms. For nearby lots these are cheaper than anything in the city, and will prove a good investment for the modest home-builder, \$300, 400 and 500.

On the new State Road, opposite the Brayton school, there are some very desirable low price lots, as

The lots on the Sherman property, on the line of the electric road, west, are for many reasons considered very choice. They are on high ground, facing south, affording one of the finest views in this valley, and are large, being 75x200. There are five lots remaining on the north side of the street, five having already been sold.

This is a good column for real estate owners to advertise in if they have property for sale. Let me know your wants and I will advertise them.

I represent the American Fire Insurance company of Boston, one of the oldest and best of Massachusetts companies. Prompt adjustment of losses guaranteed.

I also represent the Fidelity and Casualty company of New York which writes accident, employer's liability, general liability insurance and fidelity bonds.

ALFORD,

Real Estate and Insurance.

90 Main Street.

Wedding Invitations

with Dickinson's imprint are recognized at once for their quality and strictly up-to-date. Get prices of

**DICKINSON
JEWELER,
GEMS DEALER,
NORTH ADAMS**

ABSOLUTELY
PERFECT



THE

CAREFUL
HOUSEWIFE

WILL USE
NO OTHER.

DR. R. C. FLOWER'S Great Work Among the Sick.

Dr. R. C. Flower's professional visits to any town or city are looked upon by the sick of the country as a special Providence. Dr. Flower's cures are so numerous and in many instances performed upon those suffering with malignant diseases, given up to die, it seems that Dr. Flower is a natural-born physician, that he was curing raised up in his great profession the sick and dying when all others fail. The late Prof. R. S. Hume used to say: "There is not in modern times living such a physician, a man of such diagnostic ability and curative power as Dr. R. C. Flower."

President Pennsylvania R. R. Co.

The president of the Pennsylvania R. R. Co. said 16 years ago, after he had been cured by Dr. Flower, "If a man ever worked miracles in the sick room, saving miraculously the dying from the grave, that man is Dr. R. C. Flower."

President Alleghany Valley R. R. Co.

John Scott, president Alleghany Valley R. R. Co., said in answer to a letter 12 years ago, "I consider Dr. R. C. Flower the greatest living physician with the most wonderful remarkable personality. He can tell any sick man his disease without asking him a question and his diagnosis is always correct. The worst of diseases are often playthings in his hands."

Judge Dwight Loomis.

Judge Dwight Loomis, 378 Farmington Avenue, Hartford, Conn., when asked what he thought of Dr. R. C. Flower, said promptly in his concise and pointed way: "I regard Dr. R. C. Flower as the ablest and most wonderful physician of this age and in every way a remarkable and wonderful man. I was a very sick man," said Judge Loomis, "and was treated by several prominent physicians, but grew constantly worse. My friends became alarmed at my condition and urged me to consult Dr. R. C. Flower of Boston. I was told that Dr. Flower could tell my trouble better than I could tell him, without asking me a question. I did not believe he could do anything of the kind, but as other physicians had failed to help me and I was growing rapidly worse. I decided to consult Dr. Flower. Upon one of his visits to the Allyn house, Hartford, I called upon him. A great crowd of people were waiting to see him. In time my turn came. Imagine my surprise when the Doctor without asking me a question told me all my troubles better than I could have told him. I knew I was in the presence of a man who was great in his profession, who understood thoroughly his work and that he understood my ailments. I put myself under Dr. Flower's treatment and soon began to improve. My improvement was rapid and permanent, and in a few months I was cured. I have sent several of my friends to Dr. Flower and he has examined them and cured them in the same wonderful way. I never fail to recommend Dr. Flower to the sick."

Joseph Jefferson.

The great actor, once said: "If you are sick, if others have failed to help you, go and consult Dr. Flower. He cured me and he can cure you, and the moment you see Dr. Flower you will realize that you are in the presence of a man who is master of his profession."

Dr. R. C. Flower will be at the Richmond Hotel, Tuesday, January 18 and Wednesday, January 19, till noon, where he can be consulted professionally, an opportunity of which every sick man and woman should avail themselves of.

Free Lecture to Woman.

Dr. Flower has also arranged to deliver one of his health lectures at Wilson opera house next Tuesday afternoon at 2.30. Free to women only.

Cresco Corsets.

The only corset that cannot break at the hips. Ask to see it at W. J. TAYLOR'S Boston Store.

What Everybody Knows.

Or ought to know, is that health and even life itself depends upon the condition of the blood. Feeding, as it does, all the organs of the body, it must be rich and pure in order to give proper nourishment. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the blood pure, rich and nourishing, and in this way strengthens the nerves, creates an appetite, tones the stomach and builds up the health. Hood's Sarsaparilla wards off colds, pneumonia and fevers, which are prevalent at this time.

Try GRAIN-O! Try GRAIN-O!

Ask your Grocer today to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adults. All who try it like it. GRAIN-O has that rich, seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. One-fourth the price of coffee, 25c. and 50c. per package. Price 25c. and 50c.



We Rise to Remark

That there is no time like the present to have your

CLOTHES

Gleaned, Pressed and Repaired by

PAIR, 3 Bank St

Ladies' Garments repaired by

Skilled Tailors.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE

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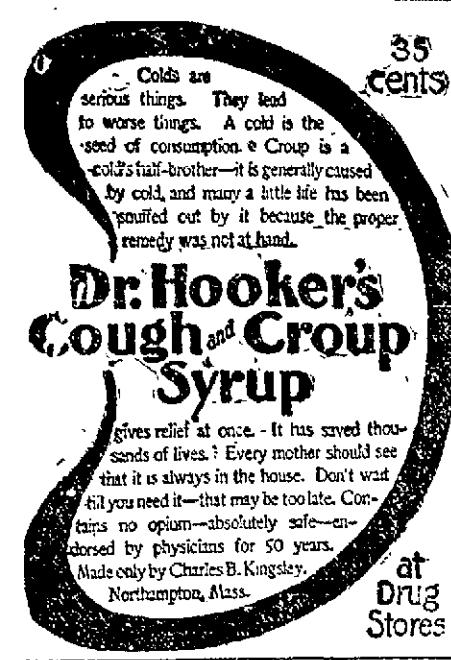
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Local News!

NORTH HANCOCK.

The holiday season passed quietly. A dance was given at the home of Frank Thompson on Christmas eve; a Christmas supper at the church on the same evening, and several family gathering, filled the week quietly and happily.

Myron Bailey's family of Chatham, N.Y., have moved into the Carpenter house with Lester Gorton's family.

Some of our neighbors are getting in their ice. A very good quality is cut on Sweet's pond.

A donation was held at the Baptist church for the benefit of Rev. A. L. Powell on Wednesday, January 5.

Mrs. Emily Smith was laid to rest in the village cemetery on Thursday last. Mrs. Smith, once Miss Emily Chapman, was married to Dwight Smith February 22, 1869, and lived here until the death of her husband in 1870. Soon after this she removed to Pittsfield, but although no longer among us, she was kindly remembered, and, of those former friends, who return at intervals, to our pleasant place to visit their former home, none received a warmer welcome than did she.

All will miss her pleasant, cheery greeting when the summer vacations come. Mrs. Smith was taken ill at Thanksgiving, but recovered sufficiently to enjoy Christmas with her son's family. A sudden relapse occurred and she passed peacefully to rest on the following Monday at the home of her son William in North Adams. Mrs. Smith was 63 years old, and is survived by three sons, Dr. J. Gardner Smith of New York, William A. Smith of North Adams, and John D. Smith of Ware.

HEMLOCK BROOK.

W. T. Gardner is yet confined to his bed with mumps, which have been very prevalent and unusually severe.

Jerry Culimave, who formerly worked for Homer Torrey, is here on a visit.

Mrs. J. W. Sorrey is visiting her daughter in Boston.

John Brookman, who has been confined to his house most of the time for the past two months, is now a little better. He has quite a large dairy and is using a first class cream separator.

Farmers complain that hay does not spend well, and no wonder when one remembers the conditions of weather last summer. But those who have silos don't complain, as they do not require much more than half the usual hay ration for their stock. It is probable the number of silos will increase next season.

William Buckley has commenced drawing his stock of dry wood from his mountain lot here.

The Galusha brothers have started up their steam saw mill.

A few began to cut ice last week at eight to 10 inches thick, but the sudden thaw interfered and now we've got to wait for more zero weather.

Mr. and Mrs. Sampson Sanders returned Saturday from a visit to relatives in Troy, N.Y. A sister of Mr. Sanders is afflicted with cancer.

Mrs. Hatch of Bennington with her daughter, Jenny, spent New Year's here with her mother, Mrs. George Blake.

PLAINFIELD.

The lyceum which was held Friday evening, January 7, did not pass off very promptly. A part of the debaters were absent and there seemed to be a lack of interest. Perhaps the next one will be more better to make up.

The storm in this vicinity was quite severe. There is snow enough now but it is not in the right shape. Too many drifts to make good sleighing.

Mr. Rogers of North Ashfield was in town last week for several days paying apples at H. S. Packard's. He boarded at Mr. Joy's. The apples were in good condition and will be shipped to Boston very soon.

Miss Anna G. Sears who has been home for three weeks has returned to her school in Wilbraham.

The Sabbath school was reorganized on Sunday last and the old board of officers were all re-elected. Miss Genevieve Dyer was chosen organist for the ensuing year. The classes all chose their former teachers.

Mrs. Rosina Willcutt is quite ill with pneumonia.

Albert Gurney who has been sick for several weeks is able to be out again.

Mr. and Mrs. John Crafts of Whately are visiting Mrs. Crafts' mother, Mrs. H. Shaw.

Miss Bessie Denio, who has been visiting in town for a week, has returned to Keene, N.H.

The Reason Why

BENSON'S PLASTER

has for many years led all others in public favor and world-wide use is that no false claims have ever been made for it; it is in fact in practice what it is said to be.

The Best External Remedy.

Benson's Plaster is a strictly medicinal article and never fails to relieve and cure headache, muscular, neuralgic, lung and chest pain, sprains, joint and kidney.

It will impart new life to the diseased organs, tone up the system and make a new man of you. By mail 50 cents per box.

WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Proprs. Cleveland, O.

For sale at Pratt's Drug Store.

Tariff on Woolens
The tariff bill has passed and Woolens will be higher. Now is the time to buy in summer. We have a full line of our varied stock of Overcoats, Suits, Trouser suits, and all articles wear for both summer and winter. Elegant things for Ladies' Bicyclos, and Men's "oil" and bicyclos wear. Prices still low, quality high.

Blackinton Co.
Blackinton, Mass.

For sale by W. V. BURDETT.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE

UNDER THE POLESTAR.

I dwell at the frozen pole,
And my name is Mystery.
I fare not forth o'er the outer earth,
And no man comes to me.

About are the palsied seas,
By traveler never crossed,
And the Himalayas of ice that guard
The fastnesses of the frost.

I cry to the polar star,
Lord of the polar night:

"Thou ye will gain my stronghold
yet?

And drag me forth to the light?

"Is he not a weakling man,
A puny pony, who bears
In mimic stage at my barbican,
Then, baffled and shamed, retreats?"

"Nay, nay, not so!" saith the star.

"Thy foe is a man of war.
With his armis he girds the earth, and
his tread

"Is the tread of a conqueror."

"Mighty is man," saith the star,

"In his nostrils Deity's breath,
And whatsoever he wills to do

"In the end he compasseth."

I am slain by the sword of fear!
Shorn of my locks of might,
They will bind me, as Samson of old was
bound,

And drag me forth to the light.

—Emma Herrick Weed in *Youth's Companion*.

A BUSHRANGER.

BY C. B. LEWIS.

To begin at the beginning, Charles F. Thorpe was the son of an innkeeper near Cheltenham, England, and at the age of 18 had the reputation of being a roisterer. He did not drink or gamble, and no one could say that he was dishonest or unfilial, but he craved adventure, and was constantly in trouble. He became a poacher simply for the fun of outwitting the gamekeepers. He took farmers' horses from the stables and rode them away that he might enjoy the hue and cry raised over horse thieves. He disguised himself and stopped travelers on the highway and gave the newspapers and the tavern loungers something to talk about. In one way after another before he was 20 years old he had cost his father £1,000 and made himself notorious, though no one believed him vicious. One night when poaching he was constantly wounded, a gamekeeper, and for this he was sentenced to 20 years of penal servitude. This was in the days when England sent her felons to Australia, and in due time young Thorpe landed with others at Botany Bay.

How long the innkeeper's son remained with the convicts I do not remember, nor can I recall the particulars of his escape. When I first met him, and, in fact, when I first heard his story, I was herding sheep on the Eborac river, in the provinces of New South Wales, 200 miles to the northwest of Sydney. I had a herd of 2,000 sheep in charge and was living alone in a rude shanty 15 miles from any other herd or white man. Those were the palmy days of bushrangers, but I had been carefully coached as to how to treat them in case of a call, and also knew it to be a fact that they seldom offered violence to herdsmen.

An adventure much talked of throughout New South Wales was the "bailing up" of a band of 16 mounted police, who had followed Captain Charlie and three of his men into the hills. Worn out with 30 hours of hard riding, the entire band of police fell asleep at night in their camp. The bushrangers crept in on them and run off their horses and removed every firearm and then vanished. Every one could have been killed as he slept, but no one was harmed.

On another occasion Captain Charlie learned that two bushrangers who had lately set up in business in his territory had made prisoners of three men and their wives who were traveling by stage, and were holding them in the hills for ransom.

He made a ride of 40 miles with his men and finally found the captives. As the bushrangers refused to give them up without ransom, the captain paid over to them the sum of \$2,000 in gold and escorted the grateful people to the nearest farmhouse. He then returned and warned the two trespassers to leave his territory, and while making their way north they were captured by the police.

In only one instance did this chevalier of the bush betray a spirit of revenge. A settler whom he had several times befriended put the police on his track, and in escaping pursuit he rode his favorite horse to death. Later on he captured his betrayer on the highway and tied him to a tree and gave him a terrible whipping.

A police captain boasted that if he ever got sight of the outlaw he would shoot him down instead of trying to capture him. One day Captain Charlie rode up to the police station when the officer was there with two of his men and drove them into a room and turned the key. Before doing so he took the officer's pistols, badge and cap, and these relics were afterward exhibited to many settlers and travelers.

In holding a stagecoach passenger who was carrying a large sum of money for another party was relieved of it. The messenger was arrested as having embezzled the money, and his reputation as an honest man was in a fair way to be ruined when Captain Charlie read of the case in the newspapers and at once returned the sum, accompanied by his card and complaint.

On one evening after my herd had been rounded up and I was cooking my supper a lone bushranger walked in on me. He had such a youthful face that I at first took him for some stockman's son, but as he shared my meal he told me his story.

He was young Thorpe, the innkeeper's son, and he had then been in the bush several months. He had no complaints to make about his sentence or how he had been used at the penal colony. He was in good health, full of good nature, and his conduct had not hardened his heart.

At that time he was alone, though he had a splendid horse and a good outfit of firearms. He made not the slightest hesitation in telling me his history and his future plans.

The life of a bushranger just suited his adventurous spirit, and he said he would not give it up if offered a free pardon. We did not exactly enter into an offensive and defensive alliance, but before he went away it was tacitly understood that I would give no information to the authorities and in return I was not to be disturbed.

In the early days of sheep herding in Australia the herder who did not make some sort of compromise with bushrangers was not sure of his life for a week.

Young Thorpe had no sooner taken to the bush than he was given the title of "Captain Charlie." For the first seven or eight months he had no companion. During this time all his work was on the highway. He held up several stages and half a hundred travelers, and on three occasions shot men from their saddles. He had the reputation of being brave to recklessness and of being a square man. He would not rob a poor man, nor would he shoot unless fired upon first. If he stopped a stage and there were women passengers, he treated them with the utmost courtesy.

He would take nothing from a settler without paying for it, and now and then he gave them warning that the natives were out on a raid and gave them time to prepare for defense.

As a matter of fact, Captain Charlie, though an escaped convict, with a reward on his head, and a bushranger and an outlaw, with additional rewards offered for his capture or death, was looked upon with such favor by herdsmen and settlers that the mounted police hunted for him in vain. He would probably have not been for an escaped convict named Treat. This man was thoroughly vicious and had not a redeeming trait. In escaping from the penal settlement he killed two of the guards, and he was no sooner in the bush than he gathered around him five or six other hard cases and began a merciless war on all outsiders.

In three months they killed eight travelers, settlers and herdsmen, and not content with highway robbery, they looted stores, taverns and farmhouses and applied the torch in sheer wantonness. Looking upon Captain Charlie as a mighty pauper fellow, who was unworthy of being called a bushranger, they sought to hunt him down and kill him. In self defense he organized a band of his own, numbering five, and, though they were pretty tough fellows, he held them well in hand and would permit of no violence when it could be avoided.

The first meeting between the two bands took place on my range.

Treat had somehow heard that I was friendly to Captain Charlie. He made a night ride of 35 miles with his band to kill me and destroy the herd. The captain heard of his intentions, and just at sunrise one morning both bands rode out of the scrub within 50 rods of my hut. A fight took place at once, and within ten minutes Treat's band was driven off with the loss of three men. Captain Charlie had one man killed and two wounded. The latter were made as comfortable as possible in a temporary shelter in the thicket, and for

two weeks I assisted one of the band to give them such attention as I could. During this interval the captain called every two or three days. He was always the same—jolly, good natured and hopeful. If I tried to lead the conversation into a serious channel, as I sometimes did, having a real liking for the man and feeling concerned as to his future, he would listen for a moment and then laughingly say:

"No more of that, please. I thoroughly enjoy this sort of life, but no matter how much I hate it there would be no chance for me. I shall live while I live. When I am dead, there may be a few to speak well of me."

One day Captain Charlie and his band appeared at the house of a settler named Albright with information that the blacks were out on a raid and would attack the premises. Mrs. Albright, her daughter and one of the farm hands were the only persons about the place. They knew that the men were bushrangers, but welcomed them nevertheless. While the house was being put in a state of defense a judge from Sydney, who was up the country on business, arrived, and a few minutes later a lieutenant of police and one of his men, who had been down the country to give testimony in a case, also put in an appearance. It was an embarrassing position, at least for the judge and police, but they had the good sense to make the best of it. The blacks gathered in strong force, but were beaten off with great loss. But for the presence of the bushrangers they would have wiped out everything.

When the fight was over, the judge took Captain Charlie aside and had a long and earnest conversation with him. He warned him that it was only a question of weeks or months when he would be shot down in the bush or captured and hanged. If the bushranger would surrender, every influence would be brought to bear to shorten his sentence and secure a full pardon. The lieutenant of police added his arguments to those of the judge, but Captain Charlie respectfully replied that he had decided on his course and nothing could change him. It was a wild, adventurous life he had always craved, and the fact that his life was at stake added additional charm.

An adventure much talked of throughout New South Wales was the "bailing up" of a band of 16 mounted police, who had followed Captain Charlie and three of his men into the hills. Worn out with 30 hours of hard riding, the entire band of police fell asleep at night in their camp. The bushrangers crept in on them and run off their horses and removed every firearm and then vanished. Every one could have been killed as he slept, but no one was harmed.

On another occasion Captain Charlie learned that two bushrangers who had lately set up in business in his territory had made prisoners of three men and their wives who were traveling by stage, and were holding them in the hills for ransom.

He made a ride of 40 miles with his men and finally found the captives. As the bushrangers refused to give them up without ransom, the captain paid over to them the sum of \$2,000 in gold and escorted the grateful people to the nearest farmhouse. He then returned and warned the two trespassers to leave his territory, and while making their way north they were captured by the police.

In only one instance did this chevalier of the bush betray a spirit of revenge. A settler whom he had several times befriended put the police on his track, and in escaping pursuit he rode his favorite horse to death. Later on he captured his betrayer on the highway and tied him to a tree and gave him a terrible whipping.

A police captain boasted that if he ever got sight of the outlaw he would shoot him down instead of trying to capture him. One day Captain Charlie rode up to the police station when the officer was there with two men.

He had broken away got word to the police, and at daylight the bushrangers were in ambush around the hut. As the two men stepped out, they were shot down in their tracks, and both were dead when the officers got to them. Somewhere among the hills Captain Charlie had planted a thunder believed to amount to \$50,000, but though it has been searched for by scores of men for the last 35 years it has never been found. With these two men died the last of the bushrangers in that province, and though the police took great credit to themselves there was hardly a settler who didn't have a word of regret for the robber who had so often put himself out to do others a good turn.

As a matter of fact, Captain Charlie, though an escaped convict, with a reward on his head, and a bushranger and an outlaw, with additional rewards offered for his capture or death, was looked upon with such favor by herdsmen and settlers that the mounted police hunted for him in vain. He would probably have not been for an escaped convict named Treat. This man was thoroughly vicious and had not a redeeming trait. In escaping from the penal settlement he killed two of the guards, and he was no sooner in the bush than he gathered around him five or six other hard cases and began a merciless war on all outsiders.

In three months they killed eight travelers, settlers and herdsmen, and not content with highway robbery, they looted stores, taverns and farmhouses and applied the torch in sheer wantonness. Looking upon Captain Charlie as a mighty pauper fellow, who was unworthy of being called a bushranger, they sought to hunt him down and kill him. In self defense he organized a band of his own, numbering five, and, though they were pretty tough fellows, he held them well in hand and would permit of no violence when it could be avoided.

The first meeting between the two bands took place on my range.

Treat had somehow heard that I was friendly to Captain Charlie. He made a night ride of 35 miles with his band to kill me and destroy the herd. The captain heard of his intentions, and just at sunrise one morning both bands rode out of the scrub within 50 rods of my hut. A fight took place at once, and within ten minutes Treat's band was driven off with the loss of three men. Captain Charlie had one man killed and two wounded. The latter were made as comfortable as possible in a temporary shelter in the thicket, and for

two weeks I assisted one of the band to give them such attention as I could. During this interval the captain called every two or three days. He was always the same—jolly, good natured and hopeful. If I tried to lead the conversation into a serious channel, as I sometimes did, having a real liking for the man and feeling concerned as to his future, he would listen for a moment and then laughingly say:

"No more of that, please. I thoroughly enjoy this sort of life, but no matter how much I hate it there would be no chance for me. I shall live while I live. When I am dead, there may be a few to speak well of me."

One day Captain Charlie and his band appeared at the house of a settler named

WOMAN AT HOME AND ABROAD

FUN ON THE ICE.

The Most Popular of Winter Sports For Women—Skating For Health and Pleasure.

Skating has long been termed the king of winter sports, and who shall deny that the exhilarating pastime—the beautiful, swift, gliding motion over the smooth surface of a lake surrounded by trees covered with snow and frost, and the keen, cold wind, do not make up a delightful outdoor amusement? When to these delights is added companion with a strong arm and skillfulness, surely there are few girls who will not give skating the palm over all winter sports and many summer ones as well.

In these days, when there is no theme of such vital interest to women as physical culture in all its forms, any sport which will give good, healthful exercise is sure to have plenty of followers. Now, the prettiest and most graceful exercise in the list, and one which doesn't involve any sacrifices in the way of corsets, or heroics, in the line of needless boots and bifurcated garments, health waists, or any of the other mortifications of the flesh, is skating. Woman may shine on the ice in her usual belongings, provided the skirt be made a convenient length. She may glide in single solitude or enter into dual or triple alliances. All that is demanded of her is that she be at home on her skates and have a graceful figure. Then the eyes of every man—aye, and of every woman—in sight will follow her with admiring and in the latter case often with envious glances. What more is needed to make skating popular?

If Mother Nature has been unkind and denied that lack of grace of motion that is of greater charm even than fairness of face, the best possible way in the world to acquire it is fearless skating by learning to balance when executing daring and intricate curves and complicated movements.

The girl who skates knows all about this. She found out all about it first by taking just the opposite course and executing headlong plunges and striking unexpected and far from graceful attitudes on her skates. Thus she learned the true meaning of the word poise.

The shining steel blades that the man she likes best—just then—tightens on her sing little feet suddenly inspired with diabolical purpose directly she attempts to stand on them. She takes sudden and totally unprepared for postures, sitting and otherwise, with the skates wavering in a horribly undignified way in the air in a manner never advocated by teachers of Deisalte.

If only she knew whether those skates were going to slide backward or forward, she would manage better, she thinks, with despair.

Then that same nice fellow comes up with a curve as graceful as a swallow, takes both her hands in his and glides backward as she follows. He talks all the time to her of something or other, looks into her eyes, laughs, makes her blush with a compliment on her coloring, and all at once, if she be the right kind of girl, she is skating and knows more about poise than all the big waisted physical culturists in the country, though she couldn't explain it to save her life. And that's another reason why girls love skating.

The only scientific way to skate is out of doors on a frozen river or lake, with the dazzling winter sunshine above your head and just enough of the element of danger to keep some one who is very solicitous for your safety and comfort quite near your side. And in the evening, when the smaller boys kindle the big bonfires on the shore, and the little coves and inlets where the smoothest ice has been left lie in shadows like those of a painting by some old master, what finer place in the world to get out of sight of hard hearted chaperons and give a little pleasure to the big fellow who has been helping you all the afternoon and now guides you thither with seeming accident, but with his heart beating so you can almost hear it? And what better time to say the things you know he has been on the point of saying many a time, but could not get up the courage to say in a conventional drawing room under the glare of electric lights?

But perhaps the one thing that will make skating more popular than it could otherwise ever become is the fact that that great and powerful dame, Society, whose magic wand, much as we may claim to ignore it, rules us all, has looked on skating with a pleasing eye and taken it up. The fashionable girls in New York and other plinches, instead of spending all the winter months in the city wishing that Lent were over, nowadays lie themselves to country seats belonging to their parents, taking along a jolly crowd of young people of both sexes, and skating and tobogganing and sleighing parties occupy their time. And as Mrs. Society has smiled on this form of amusement, why, that is the most potent reason of all why women must skate.

Those, however, who do not care to go to the country for any period of time or who cannot afford the luxury of a country place have solved the problem of skating in the city by following the lead of Paris, which for many years has had its Palais de Glace.

The Palais de Glace is simply a circus where ice replaces the sawdust floor, and the walls are paneled with mirrors and painted with scenes from the Mediterranean. Electric light pours down from the chandeliers, gas lamps keep the building at a comfortable temperature, and the chemical fluids flowing through innumerable pipes below

by selected, but the bodice is a gay bit of color, being made of silk, with a janty fur tippet about the neck, and if the waist be small a belt of some sparkling bejeweled stuff is often added to emphasize its slenderness.

As an exercise skating is certainly more graceful than dancing. It bestows a grace and poise the other cannot boast. But best of all, it renders a girl not so dependent on a man as does dancing.

No girl, pretty or plain, need wait at the edge of the pond, consumed with envy as her more fortunate sisters glide past her. Standing lightly poised for a second, to be sure her skates are firmly adjusted, she may glide along the glittering surface with all the grace of a swan without fear or favor of any man.

Dutch Women Progressive.

More progress has been made by women of the little country ruled over by Queen Wilhelmina in the last 10 years than perhaps any other nation in Europe. In Holland women have learned the advantage of co-operation and organization, and instead of being divided against themselves, as in England, they have worked together, with a result that they are winning everywhere.

They have formed a large number of societies of a philanthropic character, thus showing the useful and practical side of the movement. There is, for example, a society for assisting working women to obtain homes of their own; a society for aiding the children of poor working people, a society for making flower and vegetable gardens

among the poor; a society for the aid of sick working women; a society for the insurance of sick working women and girls, and a society for the education of servants. Practical work of this kind among women is the best earnest of the suffrage which will surely come.

Last year the government passed a law conferring almost an equal suffrage upon women and making them eligible to nearly all municipal offices. This year, in token of this progress, Dutch women will hold a world's fair at The Hague, which is to be devoted solely to the exhibition of women's activities and industries. Side by side with this progress of women's work there has been an advance in the political field.

Strange Order of Nuns.

There are several communities of silent monks, us, for instance, the Trappists, but these are not at all surprising in comparison with a community of silent women such as are to be found in the convent near Bibriz. These silenceuses, or silent sisters, never speak except to their mother super-

ior, when the matinee is over, you see her out for walk. You see her if she has not been to the matinee. You see her bowing to this man and to that man while all the gay world is surging up and down and you are being punched to look at this one and to stare at that one of the many celebrities.

First, you meet big, blond, laughing May Irwin. She is dressed in a hand-

some, dark gown and wearing a huge chinchilla collar and a hat covered with plumes. She is as magnetic on the street as on the stage, and you feel as if you must stare at her as long as she is in sight. Then, looking like a lady in a picture book or one of Boucher's nymphs in a Worth frock, comes Lilian Russell. In town for the day and drawn by force of habit to the matinee Saturday afternoon. Her beautiful blonde hair shows against her rich toque of purple velvet, and her gown, a simple one of cloth, fits her as if the king of tailors had made it, while her feet and hands are perfectly shod and gloved.

Behind her, and while you are trying to get over the intoxication of her good looks, comes fascinating Sadie Martinot (by the bye, how old is Sadie Martinot? Has she found the fountain of eternal youth?) wrapped in some magnificent sables, and your eyes go from her to that slylike looking woman, Mrs. Burke Roche, who carries off in her father's carriage as somebody near you remarks that she is one of the American girls who presented her English husband with twin sons.

Bowing to this fashionable woman and to that one is John Drew—John Drew, who, without a single feature, is counted the most distinguished looking man in New York. Perfectly dressed, he wears his clothes as if they were a part of him and as if to them he never gave a thought.

A contrast in appearance is the young statesman, Perry Belmont—rather small, with keen, dark eyes, a slight mustache and dark hair. He looks as if he ordered his tailor to make his

waist just as much as your bodice.

It is quite in order to have a waist like that of a woman in the city, but that waist must not look extreme.

It is the received thing to have a costly handkerchief, but the post must be in the fine linen cambric, for you would ruin your reputation if you carried a lace one.

The difference is intangible sometimes, it is slight, but it exists, and it is what goes to make people failures or successes. I don't know how I can explain it better than to say you would not feel particularly good toward me if you happened to address me solemnly as "Mistress Barbara," but you know that you have a friend in need and in deed a friend in

sheer beauty. And that's another reason why girls love skating.

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and then only upon necessary business. When they are at meals, a book is read, and every Friday they eat their dinner kneeling. If one of the sisters loses her father or mother, she is not told of the loss. The mother superior simply assembles the community and says, "The father or mother of one of you is dead." In this way the silent women cease to have individual interest in anything or anything to talk about.

A Woman Mint Farmer.

A woman living in Louisiana is supporting herself comfortably on the proceeds of a farm on which she raises nothing but mint. All the principal hotels and restaurants in New Orleans purchase their mint from her, and she makes enough during the summer months when juleps and other cooling drinks containing mint are in demand to enable her to live comfortably through the winter.

She is the owner of a mint farm in the country, and the mint is raised in

charter. The company contains nearly 200 young women, who dress in white duck uniforms, handle muskets with skill and have regular drills. Among the members is Miss Butt, who has been appointed to Governor Atkinson's staff, as recently announced, and all of the young women are serious in their desire to be made a part of the national guard of the state. They call themselves the Foster Light Infantry.

A 73-year-old Tyrolean woman the other day caught a large chamois. It had been driven by a dog into a corner, where the woman caught it, and, after

tying its feet, delivered it to the for-

A DAY WITH BAB.

Correctness of Style the Proper Caper, The Right and Wrong of Inanimate Things.

During the past year we had the

horse show, the cattle show, the flower

show, the dog show and the innumer-

able doll shows, but all of them meant

one thing. You are inclined to think

that the horse show is meant to incite

the breeding of finer horses, the flower

show to make orchids more wonderful

and chrysanthemums bigger, the dog

show to induce the bringing forth of

smarter puppies and the doll show to

make popular handwork and charity.

But they are all for

one cause—the encouragement of women.

You get a horsey, or a flowery,

or a doggy, or a many colored back-

ground to bring out her and her best

gown. Nobody can deny that she rules

the court, the camp, the grove, proba-

bly most of the men below, though I

rather doubt her ability to do anything

with the saints above. She is the acme

of self possession and parades around

the tankard, the soft dirt or the linen

cover and invites all the world to come

and look at her. Sometimes she is very

on, when the matinee is over, you see

her out for walk. You see her if she

has not been to the matinee. You see

her bowing to this man and to that

man while all the gay world is surging

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New York Cloak and Suit Co.

Grand Clearance Sale of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Cloaks

Every Cloak in our Store must be sold at once. Call early for first choice.
Every Cloak marked way below cost.

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NORTH ADAMS.

Canned Goods Certainty

That's what you get in buying canned goods of me. Goods of certain quality—bought direct from the packers—every can warranted and sold at very little above the wholesale price.

Troy Beeson's Flour, "once tried, used always."

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Corner Main and Marshall.

F. E. BENSON, Prop.

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Furnishing Undertakers. No. 20½ Eagle Street,
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Edmund Vadnais.
Carriage and Wagon Binder. Manufacturer
of light carriages, sleighs and business and
heavy wagons, made to order at short
notice. All work warranted as represented.
Also, all kinds of farm carriages, farm
trucks, harnesses, robes, and blankets. Center
street, rear of Blackinton block.

LIVERY.

Ford & Atnoind
Livery and Feed Stables. Single and double
teams. Coaches for funerals and weddings. Four
or six-horse teams for large or small parties.
Main st. Telephone 245-1.

J. H. Flagg.

Livery, Sale and Boarding Stable. Main street,
opposite the Wilson House, North Adams. Nice
coaches for weddings, parties and funerals. First
class horses and carriages at short notice
on reasonable terms. Also village coach to and
from all trains. Telephone 129-2.

J. Coon.

City Cab Service. J. Coon will run a first-
class cab to all parts of the city from 1 p. m. to 1
a. m. Telephone 129-2.

MONUMENTAL WORKS.

Meany & Walsh,
Dealers in cutters of Native and Foreign
Granite and Marble. No. 19 Eagle Street, North
Adams.

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Dramatic Reader and Teacher of Elocution and
Voice Building. 29½, Hoibrook St.

Professional Cards.
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Dr. George E. Harder, V. S.
Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist. Office, Ford
& Atnoind's stable. Telephone 225. Office hours
10 a. m. to 4 and 8 to 10 p. m.

PHYSICIANS.

C. W. Wright, M. D.
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. New Bank Block,
Main street. Attending Eye and Ear Surgeon at
hospital. Formerly clinical assistant at Central
London Eye Hospital, also Assistant Surgeon at
New York Throat and Nose Hospital. Glasses
properly fitted.

R. D. Canedy, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon. Office hours 11 to 1, 4 to
5, and 7 to 8. Office 89 Main st. Residence 1
Pleasant. Telephone 4 and 8 to 12 a. m., 2 to
10 p. m. 129-5.

A. Miganait, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon. Office 23 Summer
street. Office hours 1 to 3 p. m., 7 to 9 p. m.
Telephone 235-5.

DENTISTS.

John J. F. McLaughlin, D. D. S.
Dental Parlors, Collins Block, Main street. Crown
and bridge work a specialty. Teeth extracted
without pain. Office hours 8:30 to 12 a. m., 2 to
4 p. m., 7 to 9 p. m.

A. Shorrock, D. D. S.
Dental parlor, Kimball block, North Adams.
Office hours 8:30 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5, and 7 to 9
p. m. Crown and bridge work a specialty. Teeth
extracted without pain.

ATTORNEYS.

W. B. Arnold,
Attorney and Counselor-at-Law. Office, Rooms
2½, Boland Block, Main st., North Adams.

John E. Magenis,
Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office Kim-
ball Block, Main street, North Adams.

Louis Baggar & Co.

Patent Lawyer. Patents obtained on easy
terms. Office, Washington, D. C. John E. John-
son, Associate attorney in North Adams. Office
7½ Main street.

... am H. T. Mather,

Attorney and counselor at law. Office Room 5,
Kimball Block, North Adams, Mass.

John H. Mack,
Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office in the
North Adams Savings Bank building, 7½ Main st.

COASTING NOTICE.

The commissioner of public works,
James E. Hunter, has set aside the following
streets on which coasting will be
permitted: Hall, Meadow, Lawrence
avenue, East Brooklyn, Walnut, south of
corner, East Main, and Kemp avenue.

JAMES E. HUNTER,
Commissioner of Public Works.

Stenographer

Miss Harriet A. Benton

Has opened a public stenographer's office at No. 3 Bank St. Best of
service guaranteed.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

BURNING IS FATAL

Miss Dalton Dies This
Morning as a Result of
the Zylonite Explosion.

MR. WALZ MAY RECOVER

His Strong Constitution is Withstand-
ing the Shock Well. Miss Dal-
ton's Story of the Accident.

Heroism of Mr. Walz.

The terrible burning accident in Zylonite
Tuesday morning proved fatal to Miss Dalton, the housekeeper, who died
at the hospital in this city early this
morning. Although her injuries were at
first thought to be less serious than those
of Mr. Walz, it was seen during the night
that she could not live.

She suffered terribly from the burns, in
spite of everything that could be done to
relieve her pain. She became unconscious
at 3 o'clock, and died at 6:55. The death
was undoubtedly due largely to the shock
of the accident, her constitution not being
strong enough to bear up under it.

She bore the suffering with great cour-
age and endurance, and expressed her
sorrow that she had caused others to suf-
fer. She knew she would die and said that
she did not fear the end.

The condition of Mr. Walz is still
serious, but it is thought that he will
probably recover. His burns were more
severe than those of Miss Dalton, but his
strength proved to be greater, and will
undoubtedly save him. He suffers greatly
and it will be some weeks at the best be-
fore he can be removed from the hospital.

C. Mannesmann, one of the brothers of
the firm by whom Miss Dalton and Mr.
Walz were employed, was telephoned
Tuesday afternoon, and he reached this
city in the evening, bringing with him Dr.
Kiliani, one of the most expert specialists
of New York. He went at once to the
hospital, and will stay until Mr. Walz is
out of danger.

Before her death Miss Dalton told the
doctors the exact cause of the explosion.
She lighted the alcohol burner, but
noticed after it was burning that there
was not enough alcohol in it. She there-
fore blew the light out, and started to
pour more alcohol from a can. In pour-
ing out the alcohol the first time, how-
ever, some alcohol had been spilled
on a table and accidentally lighted. This
was still burning, and caused the explo-
sion by the spilling of more at the second
filling of the burner.

The action of Mr. Walz was very heroic.
He heard the girl's scream, and rushed
from his room to her aid. He was clothed
in his night robe, and had nothing with
which to put out the flames. He seized
the burning girl, and attempted to beat out
the flames with his hands, in
doing which his night robe caught
fire and he himself required aid. The
fire was finally extinguished by Rhine-
hard Mannesmann, who threw over the
two people bath robe and overcoats.
He was burned slightly in his efforts. Aid
was at once summoned, and when the
doctors arrived, Mr. Walz refused to allow
his own burns to be dressed until Miss
Dalton had been cared for.

The awful death of Miss Dalton has
greatly shocked the people of Adams,
where she and her family are well known
and popular. She has taken an important
part in the social and benevolent
work of the town, having been senior
vice-commander of the Woman's Relief
corps, and a promoter in the league of
the Sacred Heart at St. Thomas church.
She was an active worker, and was loved
by all those who learned to know her
character.

Miss Mary A. Dalton was born in Che-
sney nearly 25 years ago. She was the
daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Dalton.
The family moved to Adams about 16
years, and the children were educated in
the schools there. Miss Dalton had
worked in the Refreuf mills until about
a year ago, when she went to work at the Mannesmann residence.
She leaves a mother, two brothers, James,
who left for Syracuse only a few days ago,
and John, who is a conductor on the local
street railway, and two sisters, Sarah and
Bridget. The funeral arrangements have
not yet been made.

The death will necessitate an examination
by the medical examiner, and Dr. O.
J. Brown of this city is making an investi-
gation and will report to the state au-
thorities later in the week.

Mr. Walz is locally known, principally
through his connection with the Mannes-
mann company abroad. Following in
the footsteps of his famous father, Profes-
sor Walz of Heidelberg, the well-known
scientist, Mr. Walz has traveled all over
Europe, and knows nearly all of the
continental languages. His brother is Eu-
genie of Heidelberg, and like himself
a graduate of that famous university. He
came to Northern Berkshire about a year
ago, and since that time has resided with
Messrs. Mannesmann at the Herbert
avenue house. During the short time he
has been in town, Mr. Walz has made
many friends, and it is sincerely hoped
by all that his condition will rapidly im-
prove.

The local jail is not the place for an
execution, especially in this day of the
world. As I said before, I am now and
always have been in favor of the action
proposed to be taken in the matter of the
new law and shall be glad to do anything
I can to effect a change in the method of
executions as now in force."

Sheriff Chenery of Franklin.

Sheriff Isaac Chenery of Franklin
county, when asked for his views yester-
day on the proposition, said that he would
briefly give his reasons for the adoption
of that plan. In the first place, no sheriff
likes to do it, and, secondly, it would be
an immense saving to the state to have
some central point of execution, instead
of each county doing its executions, as at
present. Under the present system each
county has to provide the necessary
apparatus for executing criminals, or hire
one as was the case here at the O'Neil execu-
tion.

Every county would probably keep its
own criminals till the time of execution
drew near and then quietly remove them
to the place of execution. All the sheriffs
in the state are heartily in favor of the
plan. It has been tried in other states
and given good satisfaction where-
ever tried. There is every good reason
for adopting the change, and no good reason
can be given for continuing the present
system. With all the sheriffs in the
state unanimously in favor of the adop-
tion of the proposed change, and in the
absence of any good reason for continuing
the old plan it would seem that the legis-
lature would accede to the manifest
wishes of the people.

THE MOSLEY MURDER CASE.

Comes Before the Grand Jury at Pitts-
field Yesterday.

The case of Nathaniel Mosely, charged
with the murder of George H. Spencer of
New Marlboro, came before the grand
jury at Pittsfield Tuesday afternoon.

Much interest was taken in the case and
a large number of witnesses went into the
secret room where 24 grand
jurors were to testify as to what
they knew about the case. There is con-
siderable speculation as to whether the
grand jury found a bill or not, but of
course as the sessions of this body are
private nothing can be known about it at
present.

Mosely is keeping as calm as could be
expected at the county jail. He knows
that his case is coming before this grand
jury and has considerable anxiety about
it.

Judge Maynard returned to Springfield
at night after passing the day in hearing
the civil case of Herbert W. Weaver vs.
Henry E. Weaver of Mount Washington,
grandfather and grandson, who are in
court over the end of a family quarrel.

Y. M. C. A. Notes.

It is hoped there will be a large attend-
ance at the lecture on "Physiology" by
Prof. Murdock at the normal school this
evening.

Prof. Andrews will give a sleight-of-hand
performance under the auspices of the
boy's branch at the rooms this evening.
Admission will be 10 cents.

Nervous people find relief by enriching
their blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla,
which is the one true blood purifier and
nerve tonic.

EXECUTIONS BY THE STATE.

Sheriffs Fuller and Chenery on Plan of
Abolishing Local Hangings.

The plan of the sheriffs of the state to
have a bill introduced in the legislature
providing that all executions shall take
place in the state prison at Charlestown
has aroused much interest throughout
the state. The advantages of such a method,
as first outlined in THE TRANSCRIPT, are
so overwhelming that opinion seems to be
unanimous in favor of the idea. The
Republican has secured interviews on the
subject from the sheriffs of the four western
counties of the state which show how those
who now have executions in charge regard
the matter. The interviews with Sheriffs Fuller
of Berkshire and Chenery of Franklin are
given here.

Sheriff Fuller's Opinions.

Sheriff Charles W. Fuller said: "I have
always been opposed to executions in the
county jails, and that long before I became
sheriff. So long as the law is as it is,
that punishment for a capital crime is
by the noose and the scaffold, I think the
state should have one central place, probably
the state-prison, with all the ap-
paratus and a man who is, to use an old
expression, 'a regular hangman.' Besides
there are now so many hangmen in
the state that the central place seems
to me to be the best that can be suggested."
"By this, do you mean that sheriffs
want to evade their duty in that respect?"
was asked.

"Not at all," was his prompt reply.
"While no sheriff, or, perhaps, no prison
official covets the job of putting his fel-
lowman to death, on the other hand, from
my acquaintance with the sheriffs of the state
I dare say there is none of them who
by this means seeks to shirk a duty which
he knows may fall to him incident to his
election. But the plan proposed has
many advantages and the old one seems
to offer none."

"What in your estimation, are the ad-
vantages?" was asked.

"Well, there is the item of expense,"
he said "in the first place. It cost Berk-
shire county about \$300 to execute Coy a
few years ago. I want here to dispel the
opinion that is prevalent that the high
sheriff receives \$300 for an execution. He
receives nothing extra; it is included in
his salary and he gets nothing extra
whatever. Even if he did, I should ad-
vocate the change as strongly as I do now.
The execution of John Ten Eyck by the
late Sheriff Root cost even more than that
for there was then an expense of the
seaford. There are attendants, deputies,
and other expenses, so that an ordinary
execution costs about the \$300, said to
have been the bill in Franklin county."

"Aside from the expense, what other
advantages are there?" was next inquired.

"It relieves the sheriff of anxiety, es-
pecially from the time the sentence is
pronounced until it is finally executed.
There must be death watches and guards,
and there is always a feeling by the sher-
iff that something may happen that the
law may be cheated and he be criticised.
Then there is a liability of mistakes, as
some really shocking spectacles have
been witnessed in executions where there
has been bungling. A man expert in such
matters, as in the case of the execution of
Durrant, where the hangman had offi-
ciated at several executions, makes it
more humane to say the least than for a
novice who may never have attempted
such a sad duty before. In this country
both executions have been successful in
that respect.

"And then another and more important
advantage is the relief from the clamor
for tickets on the part of those who have
a curiosity to see an execution. I was be-
sieged only recently by many who wanted
my aid in getting tickets to the execution
of O'Neil last week, and which I could not
grant, of course. I can appreciate the
situation of Sheriff Chenery in the matter,
as I know what pressure was brought to
bear on Sheriff Crosby at the execution of
William Coy a few years ago and would
be upon me were an execution to take
place during my administration. A prison
away from the scene of the crime is the
proper place. An execution stirs up a
community and nervous people, women
especially, are for days excited and some
have to leave the city at the date of the
execution.

"The local jail is not the place for an
execution, especially in this day of the
world. As I said before, I am now and
always have been in favor of the action
proposed to be taken in the matter of the
new law and shall be glad to do anything
I can to effect a change in the method of
executions as now in force."

Drury Team Not Admitted.

A meeting of the captains and man-
agers of the basket ball league was held
Tuesday afternoon, and the applica-
tion of the Drury high school for admittance
was discussed.